

DRYSDALE

At 50c each
Good large roomy flannelette Night Gowns—neat stripes—with or without collars.

At 5c yard
5000 yards of pretty soft Printed Challies for Comfortable makers. Best values in Cotton Batts we've ever offered. also wool waddings.

Klosetit
Jersey top Petticoat—silk or cotton black and all colors.
Extra good Seersuckers at 50 cents each.

Steamer Rugs

And Lap Robes for the Motor.

Baby Land

Is brimming over with cutest Baby Clothes.

Womens Flannel Waists
Made from the celebrated Lania flannels—neat pretty stripes—all colors \$1.98.



Ready—Early Autumn Showing

Of the New Wooltex Suits and Coats

They're beauties—clever, reliable and fairly priced.

For the Stout Women

We've a line of Suits and Coats from New York's leading specialist in garb for the "hard to fit." Bust measures 39 to 49.

Prices range \$19.50 to \$29.50

Fall Newness Arriving Hourly

We're busy, busy, busy welcoming the new Season's Merchandise in all depts. Many stocks are now practically complete—notably

The New Footwear, The New Corsets, The New Flannelette Wear, The New Petticoats, The New Bed Clothes, The New Gloves, The New Silks, The New Veilings, The New Knit Underwear, The New Sweaters, The New Hosiery, The New Undermuslins.

ALEXANDER DRYSDALE & SON

BENNINGTON BRIEFS

News of the Town and Village Told Briefly for Busy Readers.

Mrs. Wm. Knapp and Miss Ida Bowles were visiting in Greenfield yesterday.

O. M. Barber and County Clerk J. J. Shakhobov, are in Arlington today on business.

Shoot volonte powde, western shells, J. L. McCurt, Main street. Open all day the 14th. Adv.

Mrs. Martha Shibley left this morning for a week's visit in the southern part of the state.

The excellent library of the late Henry L. Stillson is being sold and must be closed out during the next two days. Adv.

Mrs. Thomas Theberge was taken Thursday to the Hillcrest hospital in Pittsfield, where she underwent a successful operation for the removal of gall stones.

Water Commissioner W. H. Bradford and Clerk William P. Hogan have been in Stamford this week on business connected with the property of the water system in that town.

At the Methodist parsonage Thursday evening, September 11, 1913, Clarence DeVer-Bidwell and Helen Loretta Hotelling, both of New York city, N. Y., were united in marriage by Rev. P. L. Dow.

A number of Bennington Elks attended the clambake given by the North Adams Elks Thursday in North Adams. The Bennington team lost the baseball game to the North Adams nine by a score of 6 to 5 in seven innings. The feature of the game was Schwartz's slide for a fly ball in left field. The Bennington nine was made up as follows: Brazell, c.; McMahon, p.; Pelousis, 1b.; Flynn, 2b.; Keeler, ss.; Taguer, 3b.; Schwartz, lf.; Edgar, cf.; Bowen, rf.

Whitney Theatre TO-DAY

PICTURES

The Heart of a Heathen Powers drama in 2 parts

The Girls and Dad Nestor comedy

Almost A Rescue Nestor

Where is Doggie

TOMORROW The Snake 101 Bison 2 parts

Library Theatre TO-DAY

King Bros.

One of the best acrobatic teams in the business.

Dixie Barrie

The (I Should Worry Kid)

Picture Program

The Statute of Fright

A strong drama in two reels by the Eclipse Co.

The Airman's Bride

Comedy drama by the Pathe American Co.

WATCH AND SEEN JEWELRY REPAIRING

Best of work—Prompt Service—Satisfaction Guaranteed—J. E. MATTISON Watchmaker and Optician, 101 Main and Silver streets, Bennington

FACING SERIOUS DANGER.

Things That Almost Happen Sometimes Bring Gray Hairs.

"It is the things that almost happen which cause gray hairs in this business rather than the things that actually occur," said a veteran captain of an excursion boat.

"Every captain of a passenger carrying boat has the sinking of the Titanic, the Slocum disaster and such accidents on his mind continually, but somehow it's not the accidents that really occur that bring gray hairs.

"My first gray hair appeared when I was thirty-three years old. Then I was running a boat to Coney Island, and in the lower bay fog settled down thicker than mush. I held a compass course, and everything went smoothly enough until it was almost time to change the course and head from the bay toward Coney. I had heard a boat—by her whistle I knew she was a towing tug—pass me further up the bay.

"Even though I could not see the bow of my boat I was hanging with my head out of the pilot house window and straining my eyes to see, when my quartermaster, who was standing on the very peak of the bow, called for me to reverse. I rang for full speed astern and threw the wheel hard to port.

"The fog lifted for an instant and dead ahead of me I saw a scow with 'Dynamite' written on her side and a red flag floating above her. I knew that meant she was loaded with dynamite, and the Lord pity us if we ran her down. I kept the wheel hard over, and it seemed to me the engineer was an eternity in getting the engine reversed. We just grazed the dynamite scow. I learned afterward that she had been in tow of a tug and that the hawser broke and the tug crew had lost sight of the scow in the fog.

"When I got home that night my wife pointed out a gray hair—the first I had ever had.

"My next bad scare came one Sunday when I was captain of another excursion steamer. We were at the pier loading passengers. There were two hawsers out to the pier, and the one astern broke. The gangplanks were out, and it being a very hot day, people were flocking aboard. There were at least seventy-five persons on the two gangplanks when the hawser broke, and the boat commenced to drift from the pier. I yelled, and the crew tried to force the passengers off the gangplanks, but those in the rear kept pushing, and the crew was helpless.

"There was only one thing to do. I rang for reversed engines. With the bow line out the reversing of the boat naturally backed her up against the dock and held her there, but that bow hawser was an old one, and if it broke the boat would back away and dump every one on the gangplanks into the river.

"To me it seemed like an age, but it was really not more than a minute until they had another line out astern and I could stop the engine. That caused several gray hairs.

"In all my experience I've never had a serious accident; but, as you see, I have a head full of gray hairs caused by things that almost happened."—New York Sun.

Direct or Alternating Currents.

It doesn't matter much the bow and why of the difference between a direct current and an alternating current if only you can tell which you are using. Of course you have to know this because appliances are made for one or the other, and no appliance made for an alternating current can be used where direct current is supplied, or vice versa. So to order intelligently you must either ask somebody who knows or find out for yourself. Here is a simple way to tell which is which: Hold a simple magnet bar near a lighted incandescent lamp. If the current is alternating the filament—that is, the part inside the lamp from which the light emanates—will vibrate; if the current is direct the filament will be attracted or repelled as the positive or the negative pole of the magnet is held near the lamp.—New York Sun.

Good Ink, but No Bread.

Sweynheym and Pannartz, the two Germans who were the first to print books in Rome, used paper and types of excellent quality. Their ink on pages printed more than 400 years ago can vie in blackness with the best of the present day. Yet with all their labors they often lacked bread. In a petition to the pope they informed his holiness that their house was full of proof sheets, but that they had nothing to eat.

Between the Two.
"I was so glad when my musical neighbor on one side got rid of his baby grand."
"I suppose so."
"But I got no relief from that, for my neighbor on the other side has a grand baby."—Baltimore American.

A Hypocrite.

Teacher (after explaining the character of the Pharisee)—And now what do we mean by a "hypocrite?" Pupil—Please, miss, a man wot says he is wot he isn't, but he ain't.—London Punch.

More Important.
"I feel as if I were going to have appendicitis."
"Well, I need a new gown, so you'll just have to wait."—Life.

Flat Refusal.
Jack—So Kitty gave you a flat refusal? Cholly—Yes, she said she wouldn't live in one or with one.—Boston Transcript.

He who knows most grieves most for wasted time.—Dante.

DRYSDALE

Bully good Duluth Mackinaws, Sweaters and Wool Hose—no sturdier or warmer sorts made that we know of.

They're "the goods" where ever you put 'em—they bob up serenely after the hardest sorts of usage. Splendid showing ready.

GROUND GRIPPER SHOES are making it a joy for many heretofore footsore sinners to jog down life's troublesome pathway in peace and comfort.



Ralston

AUTHORITY STYLES \$4.00 to \$6.00

Mighty fine feeling, too. No matter what style your eye selects Ralston comfort will appeal to your feet. Every line and curve is provided for because Ralstons are made on foot moulded lasts.

Wear Ralstons and you can keep in step with Fashion without penalizing your feet.

Don't be content with a peek in our windows—drop in and try on a pair.

Oh! Come Inside—Slip Your Feet Into Them

Good Old Ralstons
Good Old Packards
Good Old Bass

Pick and choose from this great big gathering of

Fall and Winter Shoes for "Men who Know." It's a cinch that we can fit you and suit you from heel to toe at a price you'll be glad to pay.

ALEXANDER DRYSDALE & SON

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PEOPLES HARDWARE STOVE and SEED STORE

Your choice of 47 different Styles of thoroughly high grade POCKET KNIVES at

39 cents

Each made by the Valley Forge Cutlery Co. This offer is for a short time

A. H. WINSLOW
STORE WHERE QUALITY COUNTS

315 MAIN STREET Phone, 383-M

DR. W. C. WRIGHT

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT Glasses Properly Fitted

Eye and Ear Surgeon to the City Hospital. Formerly clinical assistant to the O. & E. Hospital. By a Hospital, also assistant in the great New York Hospital and Throat Hospital.

Dowling Block North Adams

Piano and Organ Tuning

E. C. HAMILTON.

Professional Piano Tuner, 521 Main St. Orders will receive prompt attention; work guaranteed. Phone 279-M

LATELY RECEIVED

Many New Cards and Post Cards. A pleasure to show them.

At A. EDDY'S

Patnam House Bldg. Opp. Memorial Fountain

J. O. HARA, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

Glasses Properly Fitted 66 Main Street Over North Adams Trust Bank North Adams, Mass.

A NATURE LOVER.

"HOW brisk the breezes blow today! They carry all my cares away."

"How soft," said I. "They breathe and sigh!"

"Oh, yes, the wind is nice," said she, "But it does tan me dreadfully!"

"How pleasant is the summer sun That glides the meadows every one How bright overhead It glows," I said.

"Oh, yes," she answered, with a pout. "But, then, it brings my freckles out!"

"Come, let us sit upon this bank Where rushes cluster tall and dank. We'll watch," said I, "The stream go by."

She said: "But I must look a fright! And, oh, how the mosquitoes bite!"

"Then come, we'll seek the quiet wood And roam about in solitude. Just smell," I said, "The pine scent shed."

"How sweet!" said she. "But I just quake, I'm so afraid we'll see a snake!"

"Then let us ramble on the road Between the fields with daisies sowed. Just see," said I, "The waving rye."

"Alas," she said, "I can't enthuse. For see how dusty are my shoes!"

"Well, face about, we'll homeward go. You said you loved dear nature so. I find instead You don't," I said.

"I do love Nature," she confessed. "But love it at a distance best!" —Lippincott's.

Introducing Him.

A gentleman was once advertised to sing at a charity concert presided over by a city councillor—a self-made man.

The first song was "The Owl." On rising to announce it the chairman was interrupted and informed that the singer had not arrived, a fact that he duly notified to the audience.

A little later, however, the missing baritone made his appearance and was observed by the worthy chairman, who called on him without delay.

But the singer had hurried, and had not recovered his breath, so, with apologies, this fact was suitably explained and another artist requisitioned. At length the baritone was quite ready.

The councillor rose, and quite innocently discomfited the long-awaited singer by announcing with marked confidence:

"Mr. Ampton will now favor us with the longest for 'Howl!'—The Bits."

Queers Himself.

Muggins—Longbow boasts that he never tells the truth. Muggins—Don't you believe him. He's an infernal liar.—Philadelphia Record.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FALL COATS

For Saturday only we have placed on sale several models in ladies' heavy coats that are \$12.00 to \$13.98 at \$10.00. Also 2 models that are \$10.00 for \$8.00.

Petticoats at 98c

8 Models in black petticoats in saten and soft cotton messaline well worth \$1.39 are marked 98 cents.

Best Outing at 10c yd.

All new patterns in extra heavy quality in plain colors, stripes and checks.

Last Call at \$1.00

For these extra good house dresses, not a one sold for less than \$1.39 and up to \$1.98.

New Waists at 98c

7 New designs received this week to add to our big variety of new Fall waists, at 98c.

New Ribbon at 35c to 75c

8 Inch wide plain messaline and moire in the popular colors, also 6 to 8 in. fancy ribbons.

ROSIER'S